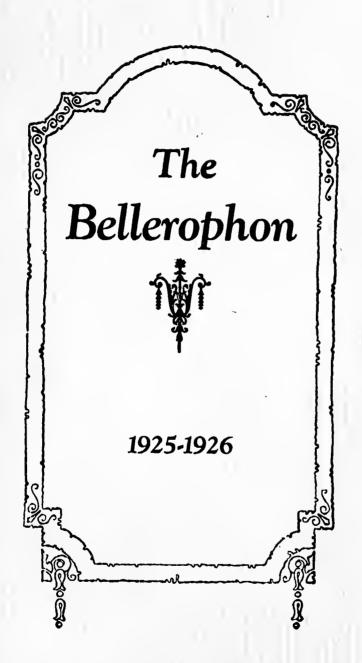


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The Bellerophon Vol. III.

The Tully-Convoy High School



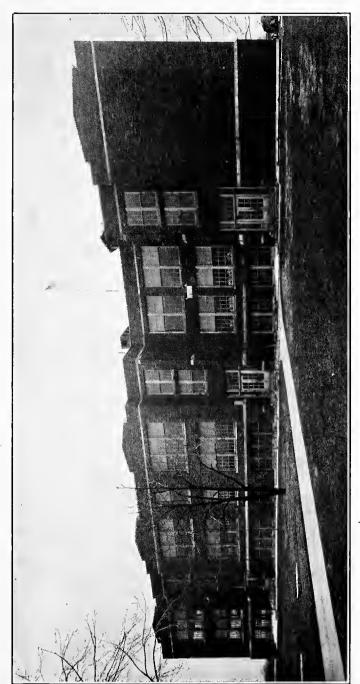
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by

Dalc E. Webb

Editor-in-Chief

Foreward

The memories of High School days grow more precious as time passes. That in the years to come you may be assisted in recalling the many happy events of the year of nineteen hundred twenty-six, we have endeavored to record in this third volume of The Bellevophon all that will suggest High School days.



TULLY-CONVOY CENTRALIZED SCHOOL

Dedication

TO DWIGHT W. DAVIS

of N grateful recognition of his work for Tully-Convoy High School and the high ideals to which he has inspired us, We, the Senior Class dedicate this, the 1926 Bellerophon, in the hope that it will express in some measure our appreciation of his unstinting efforts.



Contents

EX LIBRIS
FACULTY
CLASSES
ACTIVITIES
DRAMATICS
ATHLETICS
JOKES





C. L. Shaffer, Superintendent

Convoy, Ohio

Ohio Northern University Graduate, B. S. Degree Convoy, 1924-25-26

"To Mr. Shaffer goes the major credit for our fine education opportunities"



MAY BENROTH, Principal

Lima, Ohio

Latin, French Heidelberg University Graduate, Ph. B. Convoy, 1924-25-26

"She is ever striving to please and assist"



DWIGHT W. DAVIS

Celina, Ohio

Chemistry, Physics, Algebra, Geometry Ohio Northern University Graduate B. S. Degree Kappa Psi Faculty Advisor of "The Bellerophon" Convoy, 1924-25-26

"To him we owe more thanks than he has received"



VIOLA WILLEKE

Dola, Ohio

English Ohio Northern University Graduate, B. S. Degree Theta Alpha Phi Convoy, 1926

"She has been a real help"



MARY A. HAMMARSTROM

Clinton, Iowa

Home Economics, General Science, Algebra, Modern History, Basketball (Coach) Iowa State College Iowa State University Graduate, B. S. Degree in Home Economics Convoy, 1926

"Miss Hammarstrom's sunny smile and winning personality have made our school life immeasurably more joyful"



GLENN H. LIVINGSTON

Van Wert, Ohio

Coach, Manual Arts, Biology, High School Geography, Bookkeeping, Social Problems Michigan State University Kalamazoo Normal Ohio State University

"His papularity is measured by the extraordinary success of the boys' basketball team"



Margaret Dessolee Chester

Music Supervisor Graduate Michigan University Defiance College Nu Phi Epsilon Member of National Music Supervisors' Organization National Education Association Morning Musical

"Miss Chester's musical ability has been a very valuable asset to our activities. Every student will remember the good times he has had in her class"



J. O. Danner

× 111 1.1

Orchestra Leader Leader of Dunbar Band

"An earnest man and an accomplished musician"

"It Takes a Heap of Larnin"

Folks, it takes a heap of larnin', fer a feller to be wise, And what's the use? it's no good when we die. But as we journey onward, we must learn life's subtle tricks, We've learned a few in High School, the Class of 1926.

"The more we learn, the less we know,"—is a maxim old,
And in our gay High School career, this often we've been told,
It is not an evenin' but just dawn in us young people's lives,
For it takes a heap of larin' fer a feller to be wise.

Four years ago we entered High, anything but bold.

With reverence for the Seniors wise, this we've been told.

We're leavin' now our High School, we're going out in life.

Ne'er forgetting, that it takes a heap larnin' fer a feller to be wise.

We've had a jolly time, so far, in dear of C. H. S. And we regret that sometimes we didn't do our best, We're leaving Frosh and Sophomore with a tender sigh, Especially to the Juniors do we hate to say good-bye.

We leave you the same advice, yes to one and all.

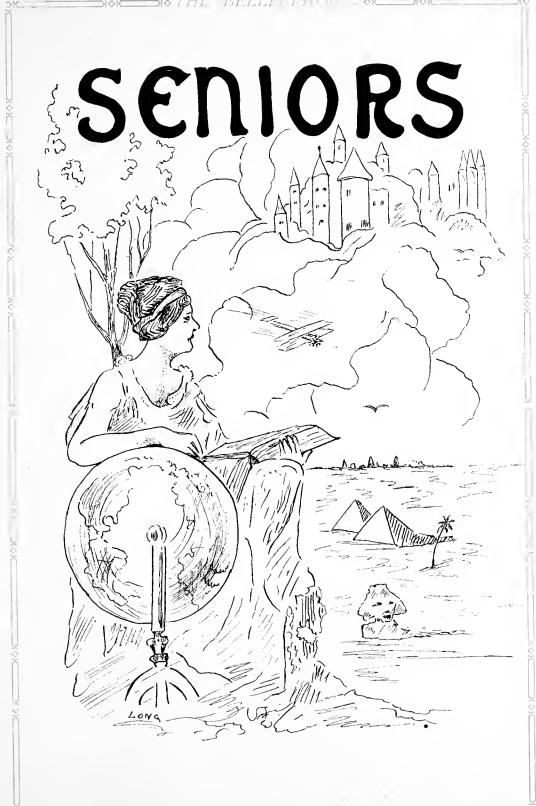
May you keep it in your memory, and often it recall.

We've climbed some walls of knowledge, yet higher may we rise,

For it takes a heap of larnin' fer a feller to be wise.

-Margaret Whitmer.

→ ATHE BELLE TELLE OK NOR



Senior Class Officers

President	 	Wilbur Pancake
Vice-President	 	Lela Reidenbach
Secretary		Inas Gardner
Treasurer	 	Frances Mowry

Class Flower-"The Rose"

Class Motto-"Not Evening, But Dawn"

Class Day Program

Part I

Music		High School Orchestra
Salutatory		Wilbur Pancake
Oration		Frances Mowry
Class Poem	 	 Margaret Whitmer
Violin Solo		 Dale Webb
Oration		 Ezra Klinger
Class History		Hazel Jones
Class Prophecy		Inas Gardner
Valedictorian		Martha Stogdill

Class Song

Part II

A Classical Pageant

THE KINGDOM OF BOOKS

Commencement

Annual Class Address, Honorable F. B. Pearson, Columbus, Ohio



DALE WEBB-"Plunkedore"

"He is gentle, true and kind, a better man is hard to find"

Editor-in-Chief of Bellerophon, Manager of Tully Theater, Manager of Lyceum Course, Joke Editor of Red and White, Orchestra, Assistant Orchestra Director, Quartet, Chorus, "Once in a Blue Moon," "The Whole Town's Talking"

DALE MARTIN-"Stub"

"Don't hurry and you won't get there so quickly"

Junior Minstrel, Football, "The Whole Town's Talking"

WILBUR PANCAKE-"Blacky"

"His virtues on ten fingers. I can't count they total such a large amount"

President '26, Salntatorian, Junior Minstrel, Basketball, Baseball.

INAS GARDNER—"Iny"

"Fair women must have men friends, eventually—why not now?"

Secretary '26, Circulation Manager of Bellerophon, "Once in a Blue Moon," Junior Minstrel, Chorus, Class Prophecy

LEROY KREISCHER—"Shrimp"

"Oh, sleep, it is a blessed thing, and known from pole to pole" Baseball '25, '26



EZRA KLINGER—"Isra"

"He speaks less than he knows"

Commencement Orator

ERMA GIESSLER—"Erm"

"Bookkeeping is her suit, she'll make some man a stenog."

Chorus

NORMAN REIDENBACH—"Norm"

"When in doubt—punt; when you haven't studied—bluff; when sleepy—sleep"

Sport Editor of Bellerophon, Junior Minstrel, Basketball 2-3-4, Captain '26, Football 2-3-4, Baseball 2-3-4, Chorus, "The Whole Town's Talking"

Goldie Zinn—"Dunc"

"Every class has its mystery lady"

Chorus.

Frances Mowry—"France"

"To study is to learn—to learn, succeed"

Entered from Napoleon '26, Treasurer '26, Joke Editor of Bellerophon, Commencement Speaker, Orchestra



GLENNIS RAMSEY—"Glennie"

"Never too busy but what she could talk"

"Once in a Blue Moon" Chorus, "The "Whole Town's Talking",

AGNES ETZLER-"Ag"

"She is very very quiet and demure, a nicer girl, we are not sure"

Chorus

EVELYN REIDENBACH—"Reidy"

"A woman's strength is in her tongue"

Vice-President '25, Treasurer '25, Assistant Editor of Red and White, "The Whole Town's Talking"

BENSON MYERS—"Ben"

"Who knows he may be a great man some day"

"The Whole Town's Talking," Chorus

KATHRYN DAULER-"Katy"

"Give the world the best you have.

And the best will come back to you"

Secretary '24, Society Editor of Bellerophon, Junior Minstrel, "Once in a Blue Moon," Chorus, Basketball, 2-3-4, "The Whole Town's Talking"



JENNIE WEAVER-"/enney"

"Man is my chief delight"

Entered from Sophomore Class, Entered from Van Wert '24, Cheer Leader, Junior Minstrel

VELMA LEE-"Hank"

"A woman's hair is her crown of glory"

Entered from Payne '26, Chorus

GRACE RILEY-"Riley"

"Modesty is her middle name"

Chorus

WAYNE HELMS-"Wayno"

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew, that one small head could carry all he knew"

President '25, Class Reporter, Sport Editor of Red and White, Business Manager of Bellerophon, Orchestra, Baseball, "The Whole Town's Talking," Class Will, Chorus

MARGARET WHITMER—"Bill"

"Life is less than nothing without love"

Entered from Sophomore Class, President '25, Class Reporter, Junior Minstrel, Art Editor of Bellerophon, "Once in a Blue Moon," "Yanki San," Class Poem, Cheer Leader



MARTHA STOGDILL-"Marty"

The water flows smoothly when the brook is deep"

Valedictorian, President '23

Lela Reidenbach—"Lee"

Pep, zeal and basketball; these are her chief delights"

Vice-President '26, Secretary-Treasurer '23, Basketball 3, Captain 4, Junior Minstrel, "Once in a Blue Moon," Sport Editor of Bellerophon, Chorus

MABEL SHUTT—"Dick"

"My only looks were fellow's looks, and fol.y's all they've taught me"

Junior Minstrel, "Once in a Blue Moon," Chorus, "The Whole Town's Talking"

ELMER CAMPBELL—"Hump"

"His highest aim is aggravation"

ALICE MOLLENKOPF—"Al"

Always seen and always heard, but—"She ain't so dumb"

"The Whole Town's Talking," Basketball 2-3-4; Snapshot Editor of Bellerophon, Junior Minstrel, "Once in a Blue Moon," Chorns



Emma Ackerman—"Babe"

A woman's tongue is mightier than the sword"

ESTHER MILLER—"Giggles"

"If you don't learn to laugh when you are young, you never will"

Entered from Sophomore Class, "Once in a Blue Moon," "Yanki San," Chorus

RUTH ARMSTRONG—"Ruthie"

"A face so radiant and so fair.
Oh. could there be some mischief there?"

Entered from Delphos '24, "The Whole Town's Talking"

LAWRENCE MAY-"Penhead"

"Oh, these barren tasks, to keep. Not to see her study, travel, and not sleep"

Football 3-4, Basketball 4, Baseball

HAZEL JONES—"Sam"

Act well your part, there all the honor lies"

Editor-in-Chief of Red and White, Secretary '23, "The Whole Town's Talking"

History of Class of '26

In September, 1922, a group of light, aspiring and cager youngsters, not lacking the "greenness" characteristic of such classes, registered as Freshmen in C. H. S. We were not long, however, in acquainting ourselves with the strange surroundings and in a few weeks began school life in earnest. It was with much pride and dignity that we announced the result of our first class meeting, which was as follows: President, Martha Stogdill: vice-president, Ezra Klinger; secretary-treasurer, Lela Reidenbach. The first social event in which we participated was the banquet given us by the Sophomores. While Freshmen, we gave two delightful parties, one a Hallowe'en, the other a bob-sled party. Our battle with Latin, English and Algebra was not so difficult as we had expected, and after the final exams, victory reigned, we proclaimed ourselves Sophomores.

Entering the Sophomore class somewhat decreased in number but still possessed with the same loyalty and enthusiasm we elected Ernest Harper, president; Evelyn Reidenbach, vice-president; Catherine Dauler, secretary; Otis Bricker, treasurer. In order to make the acquaintance of our new teachers and classmates a weiner roast was held four miles east of Convoy in a grove. On November 9th we initiated the "Freshies" at the annual Freshman-Sophomore banquet. The literary societies gave us the opportunity to display our various talents. We were also represented in the County Eisteddfod and Spelling Contest. Sadly, we realized that just half our High School days were over, after completing a most successful year as Sophomores.

With renewed hopes and high ambitions we began our third year under the leadership of the following officers: President, Wayne Helms; vice-president, Inas Gardner; secretary, Hazel Jones; treasurer, Evelyn Reidenbach. On Hallowe'en we were entertained at an old-fashioned barn party given at the home of Inas Gardner. From parties we turned toward more serious things. In March, we gave, with the help of the faculty and other classes, the most successful event of the season—the minstrel show. Who can forget the "darkies" of this occasion. This financed us in giving one of the most elaborate Junior-Senior banquets ever witnessed in C. H. S. As graduation drew near we were saddened by the fact that the class of '25 would no longer occupy the favored seats in the assembly or be seen talking in the halls. Our duty, then, was to take their place and accomplish our tasks with the same zeal and willingness which characterized them. Our Junior year was ended by taking a neverto-be-forgotten trip to Hamilton Lake.

Once more we stepped into C. H. S., but this time under the dignified title of Seniors. We came determined to make things go and set a standard which the other classes might follow. The officers elected were: Wilbur Pancake, president; Lela Reidenbach, vice-president; Inas Gardner, secretary; Frances Mowry, treasurer. We were represented on the varsity team by three letter men and on the girls' team by three members of the Senior class. Everyone remembers the many banquets given in honor of our athletes. Being a very busy class with work on the Bellerophon, class play and other activities we had little time for parties. Under the direction of the Senior class a series of moving pictures were shown which enabled us to put out a bigger and better annual. Our success, in all that we tried to do, we partly attribute to the help and splendid advice of the faculty, especially Mr. Davis, our sponsor, since we were Sophomores. At last came the hardest thing of all—graduation. It was in the Baccalaureate sermon and commencement that we realized our motto, "Not Evening—but Dawn," and inspired us to use to a greater extent the knowledge acquired at dear old C. H. S.

A Last Word From the Seniors

It is customary for the Seniors to speak a word of farewell and perhaps give a little advice to those who stay behind. Four years we have labored together, sharing our work, our pleasures and a few sorrows. Most of us can look back over our high school days with pride and have the thought that we have done our best. Our class, as a whole, is one which will not soon be forgotten. We have entered into activities of our school zeal, doing all that was possible to keep alive the needed "pep" and spirit. We have been represented in oratory, music and athletics. And what is more important, we have a large number of honor students to prove that we have not forgotten the purpose of school.

These lines from the "Psalm of Life" to express our sentiments:

"And departing, leaves behind us. Footprints on the sands of time. Footprints, that perhaps another Sailing o'er life's solemn main; A forlorn and footsore brother, Seeing shall take heart again."

To those who are left to follow in our footsteps we wish the best of luck.

May they strive to attain the high places, and may they succeed. Let them try to keep dear old "C. II. S." from sinking into the ranks of a common place school; keep her sailing proudly, triumphantly, ahead of the rest—a school to be envied and honored for her talent, her sportsmanship, and her high ideals.



Change in Our High School in the Past Years

No doubt the greatest change in our High School has come through the change of appearance. Recall the number of girls, when our Senior class started our career, with bobbed hair. Or just for another diversion think of the boys in long trousers. Well, we all agree that it doesn't take much of our time.

Again, there has been a great change in our faculty. Some of the faculty that the class of '26 were first directed under, have entered into the matrimonial sea, others are still starting Freshmen out on their gay career.

Another change we can all be proud of is the change in our school building. If only our wonderful "gym" had been added we would have a right to feel proud, but several new and spacious class rooms have been added, and also a hall, not so dark as the other; for no doubt all Freshmen had the same feeling of terror as we, when we passed through its gloomy recesses.

Our curriculum has also been enlarged during our high school career. Convoy has a course in its school that any school its size can well be proud of: Perhaps the best of these and the ones of most interest to the boys and girls is the manual training and home "ec" courses.

Also there has been a change in the recreational life of the school. Four years have shown a marked increase manifested in basketball. The interest shown toward baseball and football is also increasing. The success of our teams has partially been on account of added athletics equipment. This year the picture shows, being introduced, have presented a new form of wholesome entertainment.

Not only the intellectual side of the pupil's life is cared for, but with the introduction of Bible training in the school the spiritual side has been increased. With our large "gym" and start toward playground equipment and our numerous sports we have a good chance toward physical development.

If the name of Convoy High School is carried on with the zeal experienced during the past four years, every graduate can well be proud of his Alma Mater.

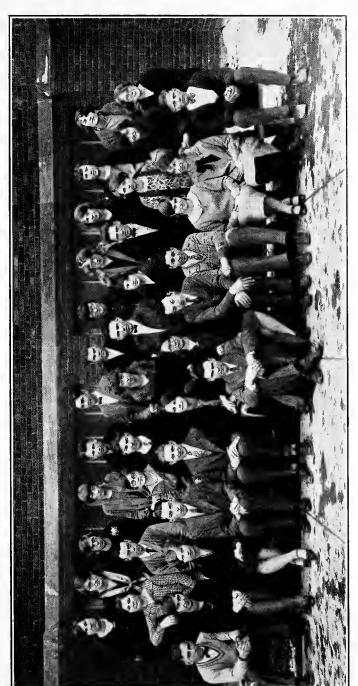


Junior Class Officers

President	Darwin North
Vice-President	Esther Shilts
Secretary	Rhea Kreischer
Treasurer	Kathryn Lare

Junior Class

Vlexander, Ruth Γerry, Isabel Waller, Kathryn Bailey, Mary Baker, Fern Wise, Edna Foley, Luetta Wiseman, Thelma Hollenbeck, Louise Almendinger, Paul Jones, Alma Clay, Ford Jones, Janet Denig. Warren Kreischer, Rhea Elliott, Myron Lare, Kathryn Huffman, Perry McClure, Alma Kreischer, Wellington McOmber, Laura Lee, Lee Matthews, Melvia McDaniel, Ralph Meads, Alice Mace, Earl North, Darwin Pancake, Charlotte Pierce, Grace Rummel, Paul Schaadt, Lovina Sheets, Ilvin Shilts, Esther Weinmann, Vernon Smith, Martha Wilkin, Gaylord



JUNIOR CLASS

Junior Class History

Who could help remembering that beautiful day on which we first made our appearance in the Freshman class? Our first step was in organizing our class. We elected Darwin North, president; Ford Clay, vice-president; Earl Mace, secretary-treasurer, and the colors chosen were pink and gray. The first great event of the season was a weiner roast at Lester Burris'. This was later followed by a sleigh ride party which took us to the home of Esther Shilts. At the close of the season we showed our ability by giving the operetta, "Yanki San." Thus with the aid of our president and Miss Poe, our hope of salvation, we sallied through the "Green Freshie" stage very successfully.

We returned to school the next fall very happy to think that we now ranked as sophomores and not timid little freshmen. Our class was reorganized and then—the Freshman-Sophomore banquet—Don't you remember those green ties and unmatched stockings—also the pie eating contest? We were proud of having the cheer leaders chosen from our class, Darwin North, Margaret Whitmer and Jennie Weaver.

And now we come to the present, the Junior class of '25-'26, continuing its way on the sea of education. On the very first day of school our class organized, electing Darwin North, president; Esther Shilts, vice-president; Rhea Kreischer, secretary; Kathryn Lare, treasurer. Pastel shades of pink and green were chosen as class colors, and the Pink Tea rose as class flower. It was decided by the class to charge ten cents dues per month.

With the opening of the season the quality of the class was shown on the football team. We are very proud of having five first team players. The captain, Leo Lee, proved his great ability in making touchdowns for the red and white.

Perry Huffman, small but mighty, has proved himself a star basketball player, by being chosen as a forward on the all-star county team. "Full of Pep," that's Fern Baker, our jumping center. We also boast of many other good basketball players on both first and second teams.

Alice Meads and Laura McOmber were chosen to represent the school in the county oratorical contest; both from our class. Alice gave the recitation, "White Azaleas." Laura, the oration, "Justice for All," bringing home with her the county championship.

There's music in the air when you're in our midst. We are well represented in the local Eisteddfod, taking many of the prizes, also in the county Feisteddfod. There are also many Juniors in the orchestra and we're very proud of the fact that in Ford Clay we have a natural born musical director.

In dramatics, too, our class is right there. "Anne What's-Her-Name?"—a great mystery from beginning to end—was given quite an ovation and the players voted as great actors.

The ingenuity of the class was shown in the manner of entertaining the Seniors at the Prom, which proved to be a great success.

Thus the Junior class has passed this year and the two previous years, having been very successful in all attempts. Before us lies the last year of our school days. We, as Seniors, will be supposed to lead in the High School activities. According to indications, the Senior class of '27 can ably do this.

SOME STATE OF THE SOME

SOPHS.



Sophomore Class Officers

President		Lucile Reidenbach	
Vice-President		Lester Greene	
Secretary-Treasurer		Mary Shaffer	

Sophomore Class

Lee, Martin Augensten, Irene Armstrong, Mildred Leslie, Harold Baehlor, Morgan Marshall, John McClure, Velma Beatty, Edwin Carrier, Veronia Muntzinger, Esther Cox, Lola Myers, William Dauler, Doyt Neadstine, Wanda Davis, Cladie Pifer, Lowell Duncan, Dora Redlinger, Agnes Etzler, Leonard Reidenbach, Lucile Fensler, Wilma Riley, Helen Friedly, Nolan Shaffer, Mary Greene, Lester Sheets, Ruth Grebler, Sarah Showalter, Myrtle High, Dorris Terry, Vondale Holmes, Alice Ulhorn, Harold Whittenbarger, Margaret

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SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomore Class History

We, the class of '28, enrolled in the Convov High School in the fall of '24 with forty-four members in our class. A few weeks after school had started we organized our class with Miss Lichtensteiger as our sponsor. The class officers were as follows: President, Harold Leslie; vice-president, John Marshall; secretary-treasurer, Mildred Armstrong. As we were hard-working Freshmen we had little time for socials. The main event of the year was the Freshman-Sophomore banquet which was given by the Sophomores in our honor. We gave one program during the year. Although it was a rather miscellaneous one, it was enjoyed by all. It ended up with a pep meeting as it was the same day that Convoy boys and girls played basketball with York.

Lester Green represented our class in basketball. Mary Shaffer, although not receiving a letter, represented us in basketball at the Van Wert county tournament. Both the Freshman boys and girls were defeated in the inner class tournament which took place on New Year's day.

It wasn't long until the first year of our High School had vanished into dreams of the days gone by. It seemed but a few days of summer vacation until we enrolled in Tully-Convoy High School in the fall of '25, as wise with thirty members in our class. Sophomores, although our class was somewhat smaller than it was when we were Freshmen, we all took more responsibility and decided to have a very good class.

A few weeks after the beginning of our Sophomore year, we held a meeting and organized our class with Mr. Livingston as our sponsor. The class officers were elected as follows: President, Lucile Reidenbach; vice-president, Lester Green; secretary-treasurer, Mary Shaffer.

As we were also hard working Sophomores we had little time for socials. The main event of the year was the weiner roast and marshmellow toast which was held at the home of Nolan Friedly. We had a very pleasant time and are expecting to do the same for the remaining years in Conyov High School.

Mary Shaffer, Lucile Reidenbach and Mildred Armstrong represented the Sophomore class in basketball. Lester Green, Doyt Dauler and William Myers both in basketball and football.

The time which we spent in our Sophomore year seemed to fly away very rapidly and have but a few more weeks of school. The last few weeks of our Sophomore team seemed to be very busy ones because there were many who had not finished their book reports, and we were writing themes in our history class. It will soon be time for vacation, and then we will be anxious to enter C. H. S. again next fall as bright Juniors.



Freshman Class Officers

President		Gaylord Stemen
Vice-President	-	Alfred Lee
Secretary		Howard Geissler
Treasurer		Chester Martin

Freshman Class

Augenstein, Francis Backhus, Helen Baxter, Bernard Baxter, Louise Black, Clarence Black, Thelma Bowers, Donal Davis, Edgar Densel, Vernie Denig, Bernice Elliott, Elizabeth Etzler, Norman Foley, Mabel Geissler, Howard Grenlach, Leoma Greulach, Marie Horine, Ruth Hoverman, Ruth Jones, Russel Kirkland, Dortha Kreischer, Laura Lee, Alfred

Lee, Mervin Long, Mary Louise Lytle, Corwin Lytle, Dorothy Martin, Chester Miller, Gertrude Mohler, Glenn **Uyers**, Robert North, Fern Pancake, Dorothy Poling, Frema Prnden, Glenn Schaadt, Arnold Schaffner, Leonard Sheets, Glenn Springer, Meredith Springer, Vivian Stemen, Gaylord Stogdill, Helen Stump, Hebert Uhlorn, Helen Wolfcale, Zelpha

Wortman Ray



FRESHMAN CLASS

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Freshman Class History

The Freshman class of 1925-26 was one of the largest classes to enter Convoy High School. At the beginning of the year there were fifty-four members. Some of these withdrew, reducing the number to forty-six. The organization of the class took place a few weeks after the opening of school. When the officers were elected, "Though shy, we'll fly" was chosen for the class motto, the carnation for the class flower, and navy blue and gold for the class colors.

The first event of the year was the class party held in Ackerman's woods. A large number of the Freshman and also the teachers attended this party. Roasting wieners and playing games were the main features of the evening. Another party was enjoyed by the class a few weeks later when Robert Powell, who moved with his parents to Leipsic, Ohio, was given a farewell party.

The school months were on, and the Christmas season drew near and with it the selling of Christmas seals. The Freshman class agreed to buy a five-dollar bond, assessing each member of the class to pay for it.

The Frehmen boys took an active interest in football. They were always ready for practice, getting ready to take the place of the upper classmen. Alfred Lee made the first team and played in several games. When the basketball season opened the Freshman boys and girls organized teams and scheduled games with the eighth grade. In every game the Freshman teams were the victors. Fern North proved to be the outstanding player of the girls, earning a suit and getting to play with the high school team. Vernie Densel was the Freshman boy who was permitted to play with the regular team. In the local tournament the Sophomore teams defeated the Freshmen, although the latter played hard and well. A number of the Freshmen boys went out for baseball. Gaylord Stemen, on first base, and Clarence Black, in the pitcher's box. represented the Freshmen on the high school team.

Music being required in the Freshman year, every member of the class belongs to the Freshman chorus. Both boys and girls sang in the choruses at the local Eisteddfod. Helen Backhus won second place in the soprano solo contest. Fern North. Mabel Foley, and Berniece Denig won first prize in the girls' trio, and so represented Convoy in the county Eisteddfod, where they won second prize.

The following program was given by the Freshman class on Arbor Day, April 23rd.

(a) "Questions"	
(b) "Hear Our Prayer"	Freshman Mixed Chorus
Arbor Day Proclamation	Gaylord Stemen
Talk-"The Origin of Arbor Day"	Meredith Springer
Vocal Solo-"Robin Sing a Merry Tune"	Helen Backhus
Talk—"Trees"	Dorothy Pancake
Piano Solo"Madrilena"	
Talk—"Historic Trees"	Arnold Schaadt
Girls' Trio—"Night Divine"	Fern North, Mabel Foley, Bernice Denig
Talk—"Birds"	Herbert Stump
Vocal Solo-"Spring, Sweet Spring"	Mabel Foley
Play-"The Finer Shades of Honor"	
(a) "Spring Song"	
(b) "Welcome Pretty Primrose"	Girls' Glee Club

DIG-THE LLLLL MIDN OK THOR

Activities



A Town Without Activities

I'll show 'em. Couldn't iron my shirt this afternoon. Said she had to go to see her son play football." So muttered old man Jenks to himself as he walked back to his office. He strode into his private office. Slouching down in his swivel chair he pondered deeply. He was founder and nearly sole owner of Jenkville, a town of some 6,000 inhabitants, and yet his washwoman wouldn't iron his shirt because of a pesky football game. Well, he'd fix 'em.

That night there was a special meeting of the Board of Education. Less than a week later it came out in the county papers that by a special act of the school board there would be no more activities in the new Jenkville High School. They had decided that the present day youth was too much absorbed in outside events to learn anything.

The town was horror stricken. No more games, no more plays and operettas. Could it be possible? The students quit school, the people protested, but to no avail. Mr. Jenks was a powerful man and the edict was permanent and must be enforced.

The students were forced to return to school and the parents silenced. Life as J. H. S. became a miserable grind.

Such a thing could have but one result. People began to leave town, real estate sank to a new low mark. One by one the teachers at school resigned and it was with difficulty that even poor, inefficient teachers were hired. The school was rated as second class and its graduates were unable to enter college.

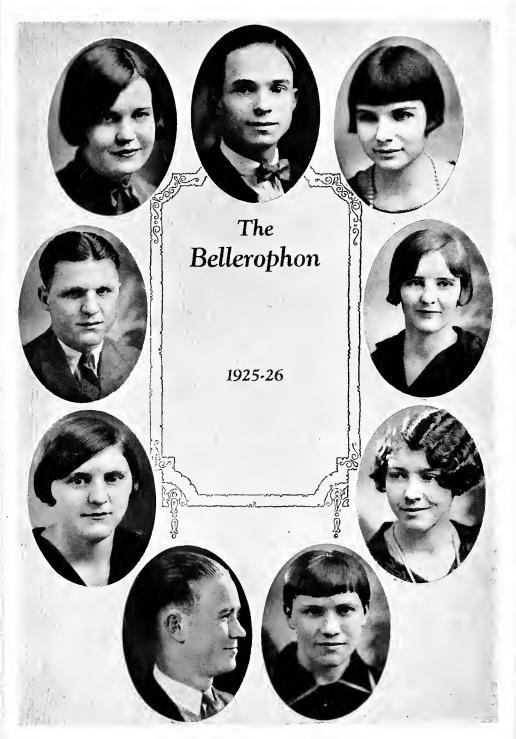
But this was not all. The students, thrown upon their own resources for amusement, haunted the poolrooms and filled the dance halls. Throngs of boys terrorized the town by their nightly raids. The youth of the town was becoming demoralized. Conditions became intolerable.

Again Mr. Jenks walked down the street muttering, "I'll fix 'em." For today his washwoman had flatly refused to wash or iron his clothes, and he could not understand why.

But he could think of no way to fix 'em. He called his private secretary to his aid. He told him his troubles and asked for advice. "The town is dead. It needs some excitement." This was the only answer he could get from his advisor.

"Excitement, eh! Well, well! We'll try to make a little." His eyes became suddenly bright and he became extremely nervous. A half smile curved his lips and his face flushed. Yes, he would provide enough excitement.

An hour later a fire broke out in an old barn near the edge of town. The fire chief and nearly half his men had moved out of town. Nobody else would fight the fire. Was not the property worthless anyhow? Why save it? In two days the fire had consumed all but the bank building and the town was empty of life. Yes, empty except for one person. That was Mr. Jenks. And we find him on top of his bank building muttering. "I'll fix 'em, I'll fix 'em."



THE ANNUAL BOARD

Bellerophon Staff

Editor-in-Chief	Dale E. Webb
Business Manager	Wayne R. Helms
Art Editor	
Society Editor	Kathryn Dauler
Girls' Athletics	Lela Reidenbach
Boys' Athletics	Norman Reidenbach
Circulation Manager	Inas Gardner
Snapshot Editor	Alice Mollenkopf
Joke Editor	Frances Mowry
Faculty Adviser	Dwight W. Davis

Class Prophecy

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In the year nineteen hundred fifty as I was seated before my fireplace watching the little tongues of flames dance about, they seemed to form objects which attracted my attention greatly. To my asonishmen a prophet came forth, saying to me, "Listen Ye, and you shall see the doings of your former classmates as they are today.

Notice their achievements, some of which are very great."

Of course, I immediately became interested and listened and looked impatiently. I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw the scene of Convoy in nineteen hundred fifty. The city was wrapped in a coat, of leaping flames of fire. Listening I could faintly hear moans, and, on looking closer I distinguished many outstretched forms on cots. I saw many nurses moving among them, administering to their wants. Chief among these was one of my classmates, Hazel Jones. She still bears that patient look on her face. The fire had been started by some careless loafer in one of the largest department stores owned by "Monsieur Elmer Campbell." I see Elmer has put his French to some use it only in his name.

Again, I could see the halls of Congress. The galleries were filled to overflowing because a question of great importance was being discussed. It was the question of whether a woman from Ohio should be admitted to the President's seat. This is the first time a lady has been elected. The name of the President seemed familiar. Of course it was Martha Stogdill. Martha has finally attained wonderful success. The chief leader of the question being discussed was Wilbur Pancake, a Senator from Ohio. Wilbur has become very intimate with the lady president and it is prophesied a match will soon be made. I also noticed another familiar face. It was Benson Meyers, as erect as ever. His hair has turned slightly gray from worry, I presume.

Continuing my gaze I saw a beautiful centralized school building, surrounded by beautiful hedges and shrubbery; also, equipped with a wonderful play ground. I would define it as an ideal school. Many children came here every day. They were all well taught, for Inas Gardner is the instructor. I see Inas has held to her ambitions of teaching. Another outstanding character here was a short, still erect man who, it seems, is overseer. I soon learned that it was Lawrence May. He was talking to a small child who addressed him as "Daddy Lawrence." It all came to me in a flash, Lawrence and Margaret Whitmer married as planned in high school days,

and this was their child. Margaret never used her capable ability.

Again I saw the once small town of Dixon transformed into a magnificent city. On the corner of one of the busiest streets I saw the traffic cop, not a man, but no other than Jennie Weaver. While my gaze was still held on this scene a taxi whirled by. The driver was Goldie Zinn. To my astonishment she had a boyish bob which is very modern in Dixon. The ladies had taken full sway of the city for Evelyn Reidenbach was mayor. On her council were three former classmates, Grace Riley, Glennis Ramsey, and Erma Geissler. The order of the town was strictly conducted. These girls are as yet unmarried and moved to Dixon on account of the "Old Maids' Home," which was erected there by Emma Ackerman and Agnes Etzler.

My next view was on Convoy again. The destructive fire had been extinguished, and I was able to read, amid the smoke of factories, on one of the skyscrapers, a sign "Convoy's Mieux Cafe Shoppee" proprieted by Lela Reidenbach and Ruth Armstrong. The waiters were Ezra Klinger, and—the other bore a familiar smile yet I could not have placed him had not Ezra called out his name. It was Dale Martin, leader of fashions for men in Convoy. He had become so thin I could hardly believe my eyes.

The business in the shop was fine, and the proprietress and waiters had quite a case on one another.

My vision seemed blurred but in an instant everything became clear again. No wonder for the great Reidenbach-Kreischer circus has come to town. Norman and LeRoy combined their circuses after the dissolving of the noted Barnum & Bailey circus

The parade was passing down Main street. First in line was the band. I didn't recognize anyone in this group because I was chiefly interested in my former classmates.

When I saw Norman I knew Catherine Dauler would be along for she and he are married. Sure enough for here she came in a lion's cage. Lion tamer, no doubt.

In the line of the animals was a very large elephant and on its back was the "Large" Wayne Helms. One could hardly see him as he was, as yet, small. Of course he was not alone for his wife, formerly Mabel Shutt, accompanied him as the toe dancer and rope walker. It was said that she could walk a thread if it were strong enough. I watched the circus until the end thinking I would perhaps see more acquaintances, but to no avail. There were none.

My gaze was once more changed; this time it was on the desolate land of Africa. It was on a hot July day and the sun was scorching. I could not understand why the prophet should direct my eyes on this scene, but this puzzle was soon solved for there stood Dale Webb in the doorway of a mud hut. His life work had placed him in this wilderness where he administered to the ailments of these savage people.

Esther Miller has finally become a nurse in the Evanston Hospital, Evanston,

Illinois. Her white uniform led me to believe her a special nurse.

Velma Lee has become organist in a large theater in New York. She has graduated from the Music Conservatory at Cincinnati, Ohio.

I could not understand why I did not see Frances Mowry's life. Finally it appeared. She was at the head of a large school erected in Convoy for the deaf and blind. Frances realized the great need of education for these unfortunate people.

Last, but not least, came the vision of our high school sponsor, Mr. Davis. He has become professor of science at Ohio State University at Columbus. One would hardly know him for he has become very stout and, sad but true, bald. Poor man, he had feared this since leaving Convoy High School.

Being very fatigued after this pleasing acquaintance with my former classmates I retired without learning what the future might still have in store for me. I really do not care because at present I am a spinster and anxiously waiting for better times.

-Alice Mollenkopf.



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Senior Class Will

Know ye all men by these presents, that we, the Senior class of nineteen hundred and twenty-six of the city of Convoy, State of Ohio, knowing that our high school days are limited, and feeling certain obligations, do hereby make and publish this, our last will and testament.

- I, Inas Gardner, do will and bequeath my winning smile and sweet disposition to Margaret Whittenbarger, to use whenever the occasion demands.
- I, Glennis Ramsey, do will and bequeath my natural talents and acquisitions to Paul Rummel.
- I, Dale Martin, do will and bequeath my good behavior in the assembly to Catherine Lore, who, I feel sure, will use it advantageously.
- I, Evelyn Reidenbach, do will and bequeath my personal possessions in C. H. S. to anyone who feels that they can profit by the possession of same.
- I, Benson Myers, do will and bequeath my friendship with Vivian to my brother Robert. Good luck to him.
- I, Kathryn Dauler, do will and bequeath my popularity and ingenuity as a senior to Laura McOmber to use during nineteen twenty-six and twenty-seven only.
- I. Dale Webb, do will and bequeath my position as editor-in-chief of the Annual to anyone showing proper credentials, and my broom to Perry Huffman to weild during the coming school year. My sympathy to both parties.
- I, Mabel Shutt, do will and bequeath my bookkeeping apparatus to Vondale Terry providing she disposes of them with customary rites.
- I, Grace Riley, do will and bequeath my determination not to "bob" to Laura Kreischer. Do not disappoint me, Laura.
- I, Norman Reidenbach, do will and bequeath my athletic record to Fern Baker as a remembrance, and my quiet temperament to Warren Denig.
- I, Goldie Zinn, do will and bequeath my geography note book and all pertaining to it anyone needing such information.
- I, Wayne Helms, do will and bequeath my seat in the assembly and all it now holds to Ilvin Sheets, hoping he will maintain the present orderly arrangement.
- I, Erma Geissler, do will and bequeath my spectacles and old ink pads to Glenn Mohler.
- I, LeRoy Kreischer, do will and bequeath my Ford and all tools to John Marshall. Give it is daily exercise, please.
- I Martha Stogdill, do will and bequeath my student ability to Thelma Weisman with no restrictions to limit of usage.
- I, Ezra Klinger, do will and bequeath my stately bearing to Harold Leslie. Do not misuse such an acquisition.
- I, Agnes Etzler, do will and bequeath my hair net and hair pins to Helen Riley, since I no longer need them.

- 1. Jennie Weaver, do will and bequeath my position as cheer-leader to Luetta Foley See Ford Clay for instructions.
- I, Emma Ackerman, do will and bequeath my English literature texts, perfectly new, never been used, to Mary Shaffer.
- I, Lawrence May, do will and bequeath my ability for getting out of tight places to anyone needing such.
- I, Ruth Armstrong, do will and bequeath my sunny attitude toward life to my sister Mildred.
- I, Hazel Jones, do will and bequeath my position on Red and White to my sister, Alma Jones. May she carry on on the good work.
- I, Alice Mollenkopf, do will and bequeath my leftover snapshots to Lester Green, to put in a personal album.
- I, Wilbur Pancake, do will and bequeath my office as president of class to Gaylord Wilkin, certain qualifications required.
- I. Margaret Whitmer, do will and bequeath my flapperisms to Ruth Alexander to carry on the finish.
- 1, Francis Mowrey, do will and bequeath my place in the orchestra to Alfred Lee and my standing with the faculty to any successful competitor.
- I, Velma Lee, do will and bequeath my fountain pen and permanent wave to anyone desiring such encumbrances. No ill will intended.
- I, Elmer Campbell, do will and bequeath my sober expression to Mary Bailey, providing she correctly acquires it, if not, pass it on.
- I, Esther Miller, do will and bequeath my ability to recite to Leo Leo. May he profit by my mistakes.
- I, Lelah Reidenbach, do will and bequeath my athletic standing and all pertaining to it, to my sister Lucile, trusting she will fulfill all expectations.

As an entire class we desire to will and bequeath our own good luck to all underclassmen.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the Senior class to be our last will and testament, on this, the fourteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty-six. In the presence of each other we here affix our names as witnesses.

(Signed) VELMA LEE, For the Class of 1926.

M. BENROTH,

C. L. SHAFFER, Of the County of Van Wert and the State of Ohio.

Of the County of Van Wert and the State of Ohio.

The Orchestra



Sitting (Left to Right)—Harold Leslie, Gaylord Wilkin, Alice Meads, Doyt Dauler, Wayne Helms, Frances Mowry.

Standing-Gage Helms, Dale Webb, Billy Long, Ford Clay.

The orchestra this year was much improved over the one last year. Although many of the players were not back, those staying co-operated and brought about the best results. They practiced once a week with Mr. J. O. Danner as director. They played at every basketball game, helping to instill the "pep," also at the different entertainments given by the school.

The Choruses

Both Freshmen and Senior choruses have proven very successful this year. Several tenors of the Freshman chorus were advanced into the Senior chorus as a reward for their merits in singing. Both choruses were represented in the Eisteddfods—the county and local. The Freshman trio made stage and felt honored to get second prize. The choruses have accomplished a great deal and expect to do better work next year.

Basketball Parties

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Rager and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lare entertained the basketball teams at the Habit Theater building. A delicious banquet was served and the evening was spent in playing games and square dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Smith entertained at their home the girls' and boys' basketball teams. A dainty three-course dinner was served by the host and hostess. Everyone greatly appreciated this kind act toward the C. H. S. teams.

Domestic Science Class



The Domestic Science class has gained a great deal of knowledge from the past nine months' work. Both cooking and sewing have been given. Aside from the class work, recipes were worked out in the home and for these projects extra credit was given. In sewing, a few weeks were spent in millinery. Our cafeteria has added much interest to our work making the course very practical.

The Lecture Course

One of the most successful events of the year was the lecture course, put on by the student body. The course consisted of six numbers which were well given and very much appreciated. The public cannot realize the value of such entertainments. By the co-operation of the student body and the surrounding community the course was also a financial success. The course for next year has not yet been purchased.



"The Whole Town's Talking"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Henry Simmons, a manufacturer	Wayne Helms
Harriet Simmons, his wife	Alice Mollenkopf
Ethel Simmons, their daughter	Katharyn Dauler
Chester Binney, Simmons' partner	Dale Martin
Letty Lythe, a motion picture star	Glennis Ramsey
Donald Swift, a motion picture director	Norman Reidenbach
Roger Shields, a young Chicago blood	Dale Webb
Lila Wilson Sally Otis Friends of Ethel	Ruth Armstrong Hazel Jones
Annie, a maid	Mabel Shutt
Sadie Bloom	
Taxi Driver	Benson Myers

This brilliant farce, in three acts, was presented by members of the Senior class, Friday evening, May 14, 1926, in the auditorium of Tully-Convoy High School.

Mr. Simmons, senior partner in a paint business, has a marriageable daughter. For business reasons he wants her to marry the junior partner, Chester Binney. But the junior partner is the kind of a bachelor no woman likes. "He is such a blank" as Mrs. Simmons put it—"that every time he comes into the room it seems that someone has just gone out." The senior partner has the ieda that every woman would like to get that man whom every other woman wants. Hence he conceives the idea of inventing a few love affairs for Chester. But with whom? He selects at random from the book shop some photographs of beautiful women, which afterwards, unfortunately, prove to be those of the Queen of Roumania; Mona Lisa, and Letty Lythe, a moving picture star. But the star is decided on as the junior partner's latest flame; and, at the proper time, the story is allowed to leak out. Soon "The Whole Town's Talking." All the girls, old and young, fall in love with him, and especially the daughter. But in the midst of his glory, the picture star, on a personal tour with one of her pictures, suddenly appears in town, accompanied by her fiance, who happens to be a prize fighter. From this point onward there is a series of complications which work up to a climax of whirlwind hilarity, when Chester, as victor over the vanquished Swift and Shields, claims Ethel as his wife.

"Anne Whats Her Name"

Anthonk (Tony) Wheat, a victim of circumstant	nces Darwin North
Burks, his valet	Gaylord Wilkin
Marjorie, a modern young woman	Martha Smith
Aunt Julia, the judge's sister-in-law	Kathryn Lare
Barbara, a flapper who flaps	Laura McOmber
Mooney, a tempermental maid with nerves	Alice Meads
Willie Peabody, the boy from the next door	Earl Mace
Doran, a plain clothes detective	Leo Lee
Gramma, age 82, but with young ideas	Isabel Terry
Louise Bayer, her companion	Fern Baker
Judge Bunley, the head of the house	Ford Clay
Doctor Aked, a friend of the family	Paul Omendinger
Nancy Brown, the girl from Rosedale	Grace Pierce
Ebenezer Whittle, the judge's nephew	Wellington Kreischer
Mrs. Whittle, looking for Ebenezer	Lovina Schaadt
Two little Whittles	Esther Shaffer and Donald Dauler

"Oh what a tangled web we weave, When first we practice to deceive."

Tony Wheat, fleeing from the police, hides in the home of Judge Bunley and allows the family to mistake him for their nephew, Ebenezer Whittle. The climax of his misfortune is reached when he is married, much against his inclinations to a masked lady, with a deep bass voice, called by the minister Anne. Tony is much relieved when he finds that the lady whom he married was his former fiancee.

The play, besides the mystery, consists of clean comedy situations, created by Mooney, the tempermental maid with nerves: Barbara and Nullie, two youthful lovers are also featured. Another very interesting feature of the play was Gramma, a typical nervous old lady of 82 years of age.

This play was given April 16th in the school auditorium and proved to be one of the best plays ever presented by high school students in this vicinity.

Junior Prom

A scene of veritable beauty and much merriment was the 1. O. O. F. lodge room on the evening of May 8th, for there had gathered the Junior class to do honor to the graduating class of '25. After great preparations on the part of the Juniors, the halls were elaborately decorated in the colors of both classes—green and white and cerise and gray. The latter two colors were profusely used in making a massive canopy effect and in paneling the walls together with the Wisteria Bowers at each end of the room. The many floor lamps, candles and palms enhanced the scene with the large banquet tables placed in the center beautifully decorated with centerpieces of the class flowers, tea roses and valley lilies. Dainty place cards along with miniature class penants unfurled on tiny staffs at whose base was tied a small diploma revealing a prophecy marked each place. Novelty roses, which later proved to be caps, were the favors.

The delicious four-course lunch was served to the members of the two classes, the Faculty, and members of the School Board. After the banquet, a short program was given while seated at the table, with Wayne Helms acting as toastmaster. The welcome was extended by Martha Stogdill, with a response by Durbin Hertz, president of the Senior class. Superintendent Shaffer represented the faculty, and Mr. Snyder the Board of Education. Music for the occasion was furnished by Dale Webb, Inas Gardner, and Kathryn Dauler, which concluded the table program.

The mock commencement was a hilarious success and from it we shall have memories of Dale Martin, as president of the School Board; Benson Myers, as superintendent, and how nobly well Wilbur Pancake and Ezra Klinger mocked the Seniors in giving orations. No one will ever forget the class song, Alice Mollenkopf's oration on pies, or the manner in which we received our diplomas.

This was truly one of the most beautiful and hrilliant gatherings ever held under school auspices. After the social hour all departed with pleasant memories of the closing event—the Seniors grateful to the lower classmen, and the Juniors proud of their success.



High School Hallowe'en Party

Ghosts, hobgoblins, and witches!

Indeed, everyone of these any many more, too, were present at the high school Hallowe'en party held October 18th. The "gym" was cleverly decorated for the occasion with black and orange, the predominating colors of the Hallowe'en season, also with witches, ghosts, and pumpkins. Wandering among the corn stocks, many weird personages could be seen, and apparition, which are common at this season.

As the guests arrived, everyone in grotesque attire, was ushered through long, dark, spooky passage ways, treated roughly by the ghosts into the "gym." Everyone was trying to decide just which one of their friends was behind the mask. Prizes were awarded for the most clever costume which was decided by a grand march.

All experienced many thrills, as everyone was ushered through the death chamber by the ghosts where we received the shock of our lives. The fortunes were taken out of the mouths of skulls with out teeth, and last but not least, we were given a peep into our future which proved to be a skeleton in a casket, decorated with flowers which indeed made us feel rather spooky.

One of the big events of the evning was the stunts put on by the various classes. Portraying excellent dramatical ability, the Freshman presented a Balky Ford on the way to the County Fair. Much difficulty was experienced with flat tires and burned out hearings, which was given cleverly by the members of the class, each portraying a part of the Ford. The Sophomores gave a playlet entitled "The Crystal Gazer," showing the magician's power to ascertain numbers in the magic crystal, but it did not always prove true, which afforded great merriment. Displaying a marked ability in athletics, the Junior class staged a "Slow Motion Baseball Game" as a national game in a unique manner. The Seniors gave a pantomine entitled "And the Light Went Out," as four prominent seniors portrayed a very tragic love scene in a new kind of way—by actions instead of words for as the darling sweetheart was on the verge of accepting the fond lover's proposal and everything done but the final seal—"The Lights Went Out."

After the stunts, refreshments were in order, which were appropriate for the occasion, consisting of those delicious doughnuts, juicy red apples, and not to mention that three-day-old cider.

In fact, we had a fine time, never to be forgotten, and as we, the Seniors, go out into the world, will always hold the memories dear of this our last High School Hallowe'en party.,

HE BELLERPHONE OR

HTHLETICS



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Football

In the fall of 1925 C. H. S. produced one of the best football teams it has had in the past years. Only four players being left from last year's squad, a winning team was not expected out of the material that was left. The first week of school Coach Livingston called for men and thirty were there to answer. Out of this squad he had to build a winning team.

PAYNE, OCT. 2.—Our opening game was played away from home. Payne having played the week before had had experience, while C. H. S. had not. The result was a scoreless tie.

Antwerp, Oct. 9.—The next week the Red and White journey to Antwerp. With a stubborn defence and a ground-gaining offense, the Red and White came home with a 38-0 victory.

Antwerp, Oct. 16.—Antwerp was given another lesson in football. This game was played in the mud, and plenty of it. The Red and White celebrated a 32-0 score.

ROCKFORT, OCT. 23.—Rockford here the following week with a team well suited for tricks. But the Red and White made two touchdowns. The final count being 12-0.

Celina, Oct. 29.—The Red and White went to Celina to play one of their strongest teams. This game was played in the mud and water and proved to be a real one. Both teams were within the goal line but were unable to score. The result was a scoreless tie.

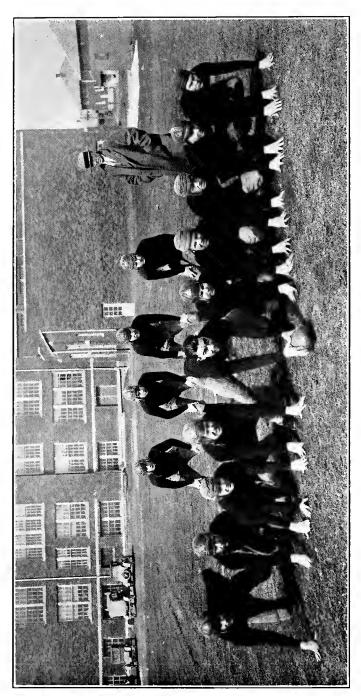
PAVNE, Nov. 6.—Payne journey to Convoy the next week. The Red and White had not vet been scored on so they knew they would have to put up a fight. The Red and White's defense would not let them have much of a game. While the offense worked fine with six touchdowns. The final score being 30-0.

Oakwood, Nov. 13.—The Red and White played at Oakwood, giving them their only defeat by 12-0.

Celina, Nov. 20.—Our last game and a real one. With many rooters and good playing we kept Celina from scoring. This was the last game for Dale Martin, L. May and Norm Reidenbach. We celebrated with a score of 33-0. Thus the goal line of C. H. S. was not crossed by their opponents. Much material will be, left for the next season and we will be safe in saying that the Red and White will again have a team that will hold up our football standard.

THE LINEUP

Leo Lee, captain, half back; Norman Reidenbach, quarter back; Lester Green, full back; Laurence May, half back; Perry Huffman, left end; William Myers, left tackle; Elvin Sheets, left guard; Doyt Dauler, center; Dale Martin, right guard; Darwin North, right tackle; Ralph McDaniels, right end; Alfred Lee, tackle; Corwin Lytle, tackle; Myron Elliot, tackle.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

Personals of The Team

CAPTAIN NORMAN REIDENBACH-Forward.

No matter how much we say in praise of Norm, he has more coming to him. Not knowing when he was licked made him a true C. H. S. captain.

RALPH McDaniel-Center.

A man who worked hard and was always willing to give his best. He will be back next year.

LETER GREEN-Guard.

Les was fast and played hard; he never gave up. We are very proud of him and glad that he will be back next year.

LEO LEE-Guard.

Bill was there when it came to playing guard. He gave all he had all the time. He will also be back next year.

PERRY HUFFMAN-Forward.

Although small in stature, he was one of the fastest forwards Convoy has had for a long time. He will be one left to help build up next year's team.

Subsittutes—William Myers, Doyt Dauler, Wilbur Pancake, and Darwin North, never missed a practice and gave the team their best support.

The Basketball Season

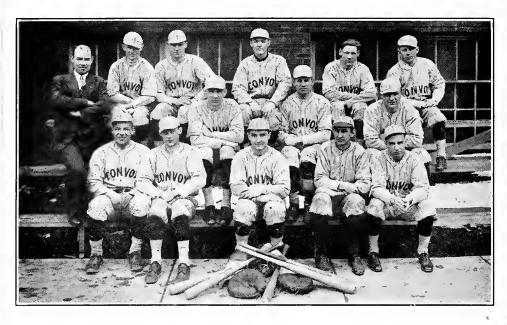
Our boys enjoyed, or rather fought, through one of the most erratic seasons C. H. S. has faced in years. At the start of the season Coach Livingston was not given a wealth of cage material to work with and prospects looked slim. As the season progressed the student body and fans were astonished at the good work of the players. The team was only defeated three times throughout the season and attained the championship of Van Wert county.

Ohio City 12	Convoy 27	Ft. W. C. C 21	Convoy 15
Delphos 6	Convoy 45	Rockford21	Convoy 23
Ohio City 5	Convoy 40	York21	Convoy 31
Alumni	Convoy 30	Union19	Convoy 23
York 15	Convoy 36	Union 18	Convoy 26
Van Wert 30	Convoy 35	Neveda8	Convoy 28
Ridge 9	Convoy 16	Ridge 16	Convoy 28
C. C. H. S 24	Convoy 18	Continental 28	Convoy 19
Rockfrod11	Convoy 37		
Van Wert 13	Convoy 16		
Ridge 16		310	500



BASKETBALL SQUAD

Baseball



Although Coach Livingston only had three letter men back as a nucleus around which to build up this year's team, we had a fairly successful season. On account of the bad weather the team was unable to practice, hence loosing a few of the first games played.

THE LINEUP

First base, Stemen; second base, Reidenbach; third base, May; shortstop, Denig; pitchers, Black and Lee; catchers, North and Greene; left fielder, Pancake; center fielder, W. Kreischer; right fielder, L. Kreischer.

SCHEDULE

Union, April 14, here. Wren, April 15, there. Wren, April 23, here. Vork, April 28, there. Paulding, April 30, here. Ohio City, May 7, there. Paulding, May 11, there. Decatur, May 19, here. Decatur, May 21, there. Ohio City, May 27, here.

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GIRLS' TEAM

NOK

Girls Athletic Personals

Coach Mary Hammarstrom-Much honor has been given to her for her good coaching.

Captain Lela Reidenbach (Right Forward)-Lela has lead her team to many a victory.

Catherine Dauler (Right Guard) -- Catherine was our outstanding guard.

Alice Mollenkopf (Left Guard) -- Alice displayed her ability in breaking up shots.

Mary Shaffer (Left Forward)—Her good team work and her quick shooting made her a good player.

Lucile Reidenbach (Running Center)—Her quick team work and her fine work as running center will not be forgotten.

Fern Baker (Center)—Her good team work gave her honor as a good player.

Alma Jones, Mildred Armstrong, Fern North and Ruth Alexander (substitutes). These girls were always at practice.

Girls Basketball 1926

At the beginning of the year, when the enthusiasm of hasketball was aroused, about thirty girls came to try out for the team. After a few weeks of practice ten girls were chosen as the squad. These girls made a remarkable showing throughout the season.

A few outstanding games were: December 11, Ohio City 13, Convoy 10. Our first game and first defeat.

January 9-Van Wert 10. Convoy 23. Van Wert lost out and was not able to catch up.

January 15-Ridge 13, Convoy 21. Convoy showed good team work.

January 26-York 20, Convoy 19. Convoy lost out in the last minute.

February 19—Rockford 12, Convoy 28. This was our last game of the season and each girl played her best.

The Girls Tournament

Great plans and preparations had been made for this event which was held in Van Wert February 26th and 27th. In the afternoon of the first day we journey to the city by the bus route and were quartered in the Marsh Hotel, where we prepared to play the opening game. At 2:00 p. m. we met Middlepoint, defeating thm by the score of 40-3. Our forwards made baskets at will while the guards prevented the opponents from making a field goal.

In the evening Union and York girls played a hard game, requiring an overtime to decide Union the winner by the tally of 20-18. This meant we must play Union Saturday.

The first game Saturday morning between Ridge and Ohio City was a hard-fought battle and not until near the end did Ridge take the lead to win by 25-18.

The semi-finals between our girls and Union was thrilling from start to finish, and was anyone's game up to the end. No doubt the result would have been different had not our star forward, Lela Reidenbach, and Alma Jones, as guard, been put out by the personal route. The team fought valiantly until the end. Score 15-13 in favor of Union.

The finals between Ridge and Union was an overtime game, resulting in Union as the champions of Van Wert county.

Calendar 1925-26

Sept. 14—School begins; class officers elected; everyone anxious for classes to start.

Sept. 21—Lyceum course campaign started, with Dale Webb as captain.

Oct. 2—First football game—a scoreless tie with Payne.

Oct. 8—Cleveland Symphonic Quartette is first number of lyceum course.

Oct. 15—Annual pep meeting, snake dance and bonfire, with Jennie Weaver and Warren Denig as cheer-leaders.

Oct. 23-Mr. Davis baffles students with his costume at the H. S. Hallowe'en

party.

Oct. 28—Seniors elect Annual staff. Many sights—grade cards for the first time.

Oct. 30—Pupils need a rest so teachers depart to Toledo. Thank you.

Nov. 2—Seniors proud of their class rings.

Nov. 20—Football season closes with victory over Celina, 33-0.

Nov. 25—Thanksgiving program given by Juniors.

Nov. 26—Thanksgiving. "Don't eat too much." Often heard but seldom heeded.

Dec. 2—Everyone contented. Teachers giving six weeks tests.

Dec. 17—Why are the Senior boys so good? Why, Xmas will soon be here.

Dec. 23—Seniors give Xmas program. How joyous, vacation until Jan. 4.

Dec. 24—Christmas shopping.

Jan. 8—Basketball teams won four games this week-end.

Jan. 15—Pep meeting with speeches but the coaches forgot to bring theirs.

Jan. 18—The thorns on the rose—examinations.

Jan. 20—More examinations. Sophomore girls and Senior boys victorious in Class B. B. tournament.

Feb. 2.—Inas Gardner's history notebook became frightened at the approaching history test and ran away. Reward offered.

Feb. 9—Seats changed, to break up conversation. Wait until we get acquainted with our new neighbors.

Feb. 22—It is a peculiar coincidence that all of our great men were born on holidays.

Feb. 23—Laura McOmber wins in oratorical contest.

Feb. 27—Boys win county championship in B. B. at Van Wert.

March 1—A new mystery to be solved—"Anne, What's—Her—Name?"

March 5—Banquet for Seniors closes the Annual campaign.

March 8—"What is so rare as a spring day in March?"

March 12—Boys go to tournament at Lima.

March 23—Margaret W. and Frances M. would like to know how long "two shakes" is.

April 8—No school—FLOOD.

April 16—The mystery solved—Anne is Nancy. Mooney falls over the Davenport.

April 23—Freshman give Arbor Day program.

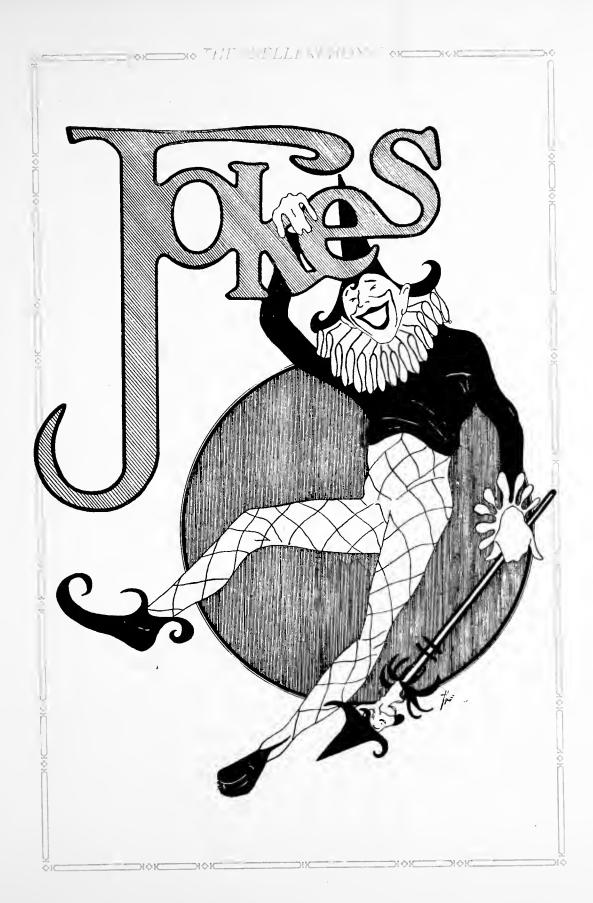
May 14—Senior class play, "The Whole Town's Talking."

May 21—Junior-Senior banquet.

May 27—Class Day.

May 28—Commencement.

Autograph



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Mr. Shaffer—"Can you find the least common denominator?"

Laura M.—"What, is that thing lost again?"

History Teacher—"What college in America has produced the most presidents?"

Bill Lee—"The Electoral College."

Sophomore—"Did you ever take ether?"

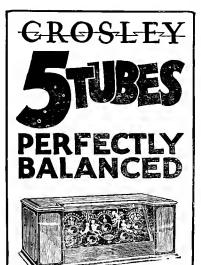
Freshman-"No, who teaches it."

Pity the poor chemist. At repartee he is totally insufficient. In fact a test tube is his only retort.

Miss Willeke—"We'll take Byron's life tomorrow."

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Perry H.—"Which would you rather be, Shakespeare or Edison?"

Warren D.—"Edison!"

Perry H.—"Why?"

Warren—" 'Cause he ain't dead."

"I hear your son is quite the journalist at college. Does he write for money?"

"Yes, in every letter."

Mr. Davis—"Name a good conductor of electricity."

Otis B.—"Why-er-"

Mr. Davis-"Correct."

Newsboy—"Great mystery! Fifty victims!"

Mr. Livingston—"Here boy, I'll take one. (After reading a moment.) Say, boy, there's nothing of the kind in this paper. Where is it?"

Newsboy — "That's the mystery, gov'ner. You're the fifty-first victim.

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Kathryn—"Have you read Ivanhoe?" Norm—"No, those Russian novels bore me."

Ezra K.—"Do you like Lamb's Tales."

Bensom M.—"No, but I-can eat beef tongue."

No. Alice, a satire is not a precious stone.

A friend is a fellar who knows all about you and is still your friend.

Mr. Davis—"Norm, why do you seek the shade in summer?"

Norm—"Because it's too hot in the sun."

Miss Willeke—"Was Isaac Bicker-staff a real man?"

Perry H.—"No, he was made up."

To the Class of 1926

Live for Life

"Examine all things well; hold fast that which is good."
With highest regards and best wishes,

HENRY CLAY

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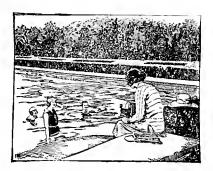
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SAVE THE TROUBLE

Professor—"Can you prove that the square of the hypotenuse is equal to the sum of the squares of the two sides of this triangle."

Student—"I don't have to prove it, I admit it."

BREAKFAST BROADCASTING

John—"O! I say, it's raining out." Jack—"No, that's just the wave length of the grapefruit I'm eating."

Mr. Davis—"What is the most oppressive day in summer?"

Dale M.—"The longest day."

Miss Willeke—"Gray spent eight years writing his 'Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard'."

Kathryn D.—"He didn't stay in the churchyard eight years, did he?"

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Ford C.—"If two and one is shoe polish and three and one is oil, what is four and one?"

Gaylord W. (after long deliberation) -"I give up."

Ford C.—"Why five of course."

Miss H.—"How do you square x-y?" Student—"Put brackets around it and a 2 in the corner."

"My, how the wind doth blow," mused a Freshman coming out of Mr. Shaffer's office after a stormy interview.

Harold L.-"Hear about the big wreck last night?"

Doyt D.—"No, tell me quick." Harold L.—"A locomotive ran over a peanut and killed two kernels."

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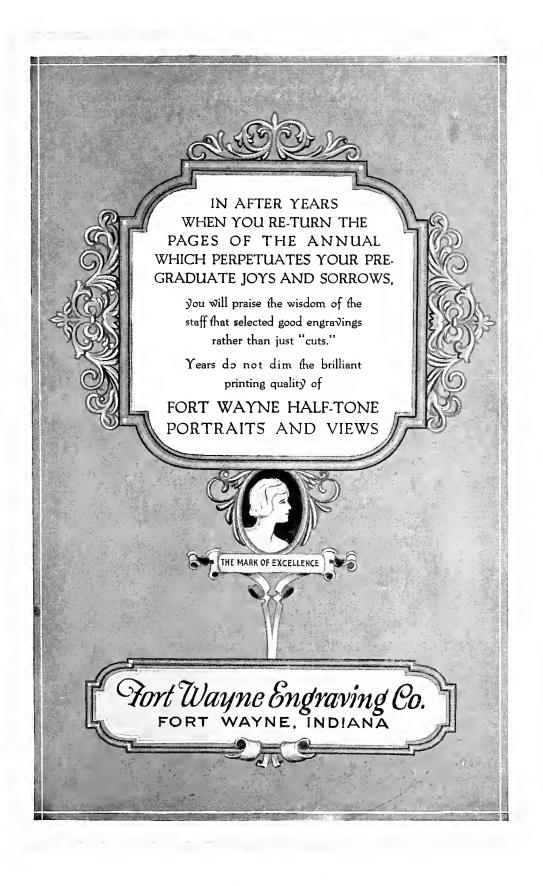
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The hearty co-operation of these men merits your appreciation and patronage as well as ours.

THE END

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